

FIGHTING AND FUN.

QUAKER CITY MEN WHO WERE NEITHER SOLEMN NOR PEACEFUL.

Story of the One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers (Corn Exchange Regiment)—A Record of Pluck and Daring.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association. Book rights reserved.]



STANDARD judge of Quaker manners would be puzzled to decide whether the City of Brotherly Love had been scandalized by the levity or the pugnacity of the One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania (Corn Exchange) regiment. The men were Philadelphians recruited under the patronage of the Corn Exchange association, and they turned out to be neither slow nor solemn, but the merriest of the merry; likewise neither too gentle in heart nor too tender in fiber, for many a stand up battle is scored upon their page in history.

The formation of the regiment was suggested in the second emergency of the war—midsummer of 1862—when recruiting had entirely ceased in the north and the losses in the Virginia battles aroused the people to a sense of their new peril. The work was completed within thirty days. Files soon grew to squads, squads to platoons and platoons to companies, and one day the field officers thought it high time for their fine, new and elegantly equipped regiment to exercise at battalion drill, never doubting that the new offering would honor its parentage at the first chance.

In due time the line formed on the crest of a slope and the order was given, "Forward, march!" "It was a delightful and inspiring sight," says the regimental historian, who never loses sight of the fun while his pen traverses the field of blood. "The men moved down the slope with steady, ringing tread, in perfect line, the rifle barrels—with bayonets on them—gleaming and shimmering in the sunlight. They seemed invincible. As they marched on, the bands playing, the colors flying, a martial spirit in the very air, some unfortunate trod upon a yellow jacket's nest hidden in the grass. There was music in the air. On, on, regardless of the stings of the indignant buzzers. But another nest was disturbed, and still others; the music increased. The yellow jackets made a spirited attack. The regiment hesitated, faltered, wavered, fled—fled in confusion, covered with stings instead of glory."

For a day or two camp was alive with a restless mob of scarred up men, who nevertheless smiled behind their scars, for these were but patches of dry mud and plaster. The field was cleared of hornets by cautious tactics, and drill went on until all called summoned the men in haste to Antietam, there to measure stings with another species of bee.

The One Hundred and Eighteenth joined Barnes' brigade of the Fifth corps on the field at Antietam, and on the 26th of September, the day after Lee's retreat, was ordered across the Potomac by the Shepherdstown ford to reconnoiter the enemy. Another division had already crossed at the same ford on a similar errand. While the Corn Exchange men were wading the stream they were met by some of their veteran comrades returning from the Virginia side, and in the spirit of guying the fresh recruits the latter called to them, "No enemy in sight." The Philadelphians had the lead in the brigade, and when about half the regiment had crossed and the head of the line was toiling slowly up the Virginia bluffs by a ravine that cut into them at an easy slope an orderly dashed up to Gen. Barnes and reported the enemy on hand in heavy force.

Gen. Barnes was to the front directing the march of the Corn Exchange regiment and told the colonel to get his men quickly to the top of the cliff, then rode back into the water to hasten the rest of his brigade across. Col. Prevost, of the One Hundred and Eighteenth, led on up the bluff. There, on the edge of a belt of timber they had just quitted, stood several battalions of Confederates formed to advance. Col. Prevost sent out skirmishers, and at this challenge the enemy opened upon the hapless ranks exposed on the edge of the bluffs. The regiment was not fully formed, but the colors were on the ground, and after some slight wavering every company reached its place in the line of battle and every unwounded man responded to orders.

Bullets flew with the rush of a wind-storm, and dozens and scores of the men dropped in their tracks. The fire was returned, as was supposed, with all the desperation the occasion called for, but, alas! the enemy's ranks showed no signs of punishment, and the rammers plunged into the muskets of the Pennsylvanians gave back no solid sound, but stopped short of the bottom of the gun barrels. Their weapons were new Enfields received at the Philadelphia camp, and this hot ambush fight was the first test of their efficiency. They didn't go off, and there stood a regiment of untried men almost at arm's length from a division of veteran antagonists and unable to fire a shot.



COL. C. M. PREVOST.

Not only that, but a steep bluff and a wide river behind barred their orderly retreat out of the useless contest. The boys had backed off from one hornet's nest to swear in their chagrin that next time they would stick it out or die in trying, and for a moment it looked as though the whole command would stay to be buried from the bluff by Confederate bullets or bayonets. But suddenly a body of the enemy deployed between the luckless band and their line of retreat down the ravine, and Col. Prevost wheeled two companies about to check the movement. Supposing

this to be a beginning of a retreat the remaining companies nearest the ravine gave way, and in order to re-establish the line Col. Prevost took the flag into his own hands and rallied the men on their old position.

Aroused by this show of pluck the enemy's whole line charged in with a yell and brought the fight to close quarters. Foul muskets no longer made the slaughter one-sided, and with clubbed guns, bayonets, swords and pistols officers and men defended their lives. Col. Prevost fell with a shattered shoulder blade while still waving the colors. He had twice received indirect orders to retire and had ignored them, but soon after he was wounded a third imperative summons reached the field, and the officers led the men by companies back down the ravine. During the fight a tree had fallen across it so as to block up the pathway, and there the men were entangled and delayed until many were shot from the bluffs above. Others took a shorter course and jumped down the precipice to the river. While the mass was huddled there a fire with shortened fuses, and, before the effect was noted, killed or mangled a dozen or more unfortunate.

The survivors reached the Maryland shore by wading or swimming and encamped in sight of the field. The missing ones numbered 269, of whom 78 proved to be dead, 86 wounded and 105 captured. Many of the dead lay on the shore or along the slope unburied within range of the rifles of Confederate sharpshooters. Seeing that there was nothing done to recover and bury the dead, a lieutenant in the regiment, L. L. Crocker, asked permission to cross the river for that purpose. The request was denied. The lieutenant went ahead, however, on his own hook. He secured the bodies of three fellow officers and carried them to the river bank, and was met by an order from corps headquarters to return to camp or he would be "shelled out." "Tell them to shell and be damned!" said he, and kept on with his work.

Shortly a Confederate general rode over the ground and demanded an explanation of the trespass in absence of a formal truce. Crocker replied that he was acting without authority because the same had been refused him; that the dead and wounded were his comrades, and rules or no rules humanity and decency called for action. "How long have you been in service?" asked the general, who was an old regular. "Twenty days," said the lieutenant proudly. "I thought so." Argument would be useless on such a novice, and his earnestness disarmed all severity, so the general stationed patrols around the field and kindly pointed out a boat that would serve to ferry the bodies across the river. On returning to camp Crocker was placed in arrest, but no one had the heart to humiliate a soldier so brave and energetic, and the charge was dismissed.

At Fredericksburg the regiment followed the charging columns to within 300 feet of the stone wall, and remained a night and a day under a sharpshooter's fire that was fatal the moment a man exposed himself.



RALLYING ON THE OLD LINE.

The casualties were 61, of which number 14 died of their wounds. At Chancellorsville 100 men and officers made a brilliant skirmish line charge and recovered a position close to the enemy and raked by a steady fire of musketry. They passed a night in the captured works, and a storm coming up one of them, Capt. Henry O'Neill, who had volunteered for the enterprise and was equipped as a private soldier, erected a shelter tent, lit a candle and passed the time in reading. When the sharpshooter's bullets made leak holes in the canvas he plugged them with wads of paper. O'Neill was a character who furnished no end of camp fun. When he volunteered to go into the ranks at Chancellorsville as a skirmish fighter he declared that he was "just tired of marking time behind breastworks." He said he lit the candle in his tent to charm away the lightning. Confederate bullets didn't worry him.

O'Neill was subsequently promoted to major, and on his first succession to the command of the regiment was ordered to hold battalion review. "He constituted himself both commandant and reviewing officer," writes the historian of the regiment. "He appeared mounted, his trousers hidden beneath his 'seven league boots' and his sword at right shoulder shift. The ceremony of presenting arms, opening ranks, music, etc., was entirely omitted. The major's habit was to run his commands together with such rapidity that the words were scarcely distinguishable, concluding with the command of execution—that he always had right in a high and piercing key."

Better probably that he did, for the latter alone indicated the movement to be executed. The cautionary directions were of his own phrasing and he disdained to be cramped by adherence to the manual of tactics. Familiarity with his methods and what he proposed to accomplish expedited the battalion from staggering difficulties. On this occasion he announced the review and continued himself in command. From the right he began the ceremony with, "Break into open column of companies right in front; the kivering sergeants will be responsible for the distance—march!" and then hurried off to his place as reviewing officer.

When the whole column had passed, the senior captain stepped to conduct it to the parade for a concluding "present." When tired of the operation, or believing that it had really ended, O'Neill suddenly broke up the affair with the startling command: "Halt! Disperse and be damned to you! Every man to his quarters at once!"

In the wheat field at Gettysburg, at Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg and Five Forks the One Hundred and Eighteenth bore its part in the fighting of the Fifth corps. Its victims to the number of 502 fell on twenty battlefields, and its death roll reached 141.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

SUPPLIES FOR TYPEWRITERS.

Mysteries of the Processes for Making Ink Ribbons and Manifold Papers.

The manufacture of typewriting supplies is a first class mystery. It would seem that the making of such articles as ink ribbons, carbon paper and manifold paper is hedged around with secrets. The proprietary value of the various brands on the market consists in the private knowledge of processes which are explained to nobody.

Typewriter ribbons of the best sort are made out of the finest cotton ribbon, which is bought in large rolls. They vary in width from five-sixteenths of an inch to an inch and a half. Some ribbons are cut out of cotton cloth, but this is an inferior method. The ribbon is soaked in liquid ink, being subsequently rubbed very thoroughly in order to distribute the ink through all the fibres. Finally it is subjected to a process of polishing, which renders it possible to handle the ribbon without much smut.

The most important point is the composition of the ink, the ingredients of which are kept secret. It is mixed with oil and glycerine to keep it from getting dry. Two kinds of inks are used for the ribbons. That employed for ordinary ribbons contains such insoluble pigments as logwood or prussian blue or lampblack. But the ink for copying ribbons must be composed of soluble colors, usually aniline dyes.

After being soaked, rubbed and polished the ribbon is cut into lengths of from five to eighteen yards, according to the machines on which they are intended to be used. Lastly each ribbon is wrapped in silver paper or tin foil and put into a paste-board box. However, the newest thing is to sell each ribbon wound on a little reel inside of a tin box. Durability is the quality chiefly demanded in typewriter ribbons. The process of applying the ink requires great skill. If there is too much it will smut.

Carbon paper, for manifolding on the typewriter, is so difficult to make that it is exceptional to find any that is first rate. It is manufactured simply by combining lampblack and undrying oils with suitable paper. How to accomplish this successfully is a problem on which a vast amount of labor and money have been expended.

Manifold tissue paper, such as the press associations and syndicate correspondents use for sending out their news and letters, as many as sixteen good copies being struck off at a single touch of the type key, is made from the best cotton and manilla stock. Animal oil is distributed over the paper by machinery specially made for the purpose. But as to what kind of animal oil is obtained from and how the machine works nobody outside of the business knows.—Washington Star.

Lack in Dressing a Collar Button.

A lady who had been staying in Albany was returning to her home in Philadelphia by way of the Hudson river and New York. After spending a night on the boat, her pocketbook, which contained her ticket and all her money, was missing. She was quite sure that it was in her pocket when she went to her stateroom at night, but in the morning the missing minute search of the room and of her clothing failed to bring it to light. A fellow passenger lent her sufficient money for her ticket to Philadelphia, and once at home the loss of the pocketbook quickly passed from her memory.

Two years afterward, when again in Albany, she was summoned one day to the drawing room to speak to an unknown gentleman who "had something important to communicate to her." The "something important" proved to be the old lost pocketbook, which the gentleman had just found on a Hudson river boat and which—having in it the lady's name with an Albany address—he had no difficulty in taking directly to her. The account which he gave of the discovery was most amusing. While dressing his collar button had slipped from his hand, and with the total depravity characteristic of collar buttons and other inanimate things, had rolled to the least accessible corner of the stateroom.

In the course of his search for it he had opened wide the half closed door of the stationary washstand and there—in a corner, covered with dust and mold—was the pocketbook, which must have lain in that exact position for two whole years.—Home Journal.

When Reptiles Ruled a World.

There was a time "in the wide revolving shades of centuries past" when our globe was wholly in the possession of walking, swimming and flying reptiles. Being the dominant type they divided naturally into three great classes. In the oceans they became gigantic paddling enliosaurs; on dry land, or rather wet land (for the whole face of the globe was doubtless a quagmire at that time), they became monstrous, erect dinosaurs, some of which had legs fifteen feet or more in length; those which inhabited the regions of the air were the terrible flying pterodactyls.

For a vast but unknown length of time these awful creatures literally ruled the earth. Finally after they had "seen their day," they began to grow less and less. One by one they died out in the face of the younger and more vigorous fauna until at the present time only a few miniature alligators and crocodiles and a few snakes remain as reminders of skulking lizards and geckos and of the enormous reptilian types that once crowded land and sea.—St. Louis Republic.

Boulanger's Page.

Those who come into contact with the late General Boulanger will remember his pearly little page Joseph, and his astonishing repartees. He used to order visitors about with an insolence above his tender years, and accepted every form of homage as a matter of course, holding his head erect while prominent visitors stood with their hats off and bowing to the little imp. Visitors knew that to win his favor was almost winning that of his master, and groveled before him. This sort of life incapacitated Joseph for any domestic service after the general's death. He has now given up town life and has returned to live with his mother at Etampes. Joseph, who is now sixteen, remembers his connection with General Boulanger as a vision of glory already fading in the distance.—Paris Figaro.

A Possibility.

That there is a mysterious association in some minds between the workings of the different perceptive faculties is not a new observation. In not a few instances the poet's eye has anticipated in its sweep the revelations of the lens of science. The coming man may yet be able to hear a September landscape, with all its changing tints of beauty, as plainly as the rudimentary man now on earth hears the thunder or the rustling of the autumn winds. In that age yet to be evolved the pioneer labors of Gruber will not fail to be treasured up and honored as contributions to the development and well being of humanity.—Philadelphia Record.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

New York Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—[Special]—The stock market was less active than on yesterday. After the regular opening speculation became weak and prices declined $\frac{1}{4}$ to $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. The bears again concentrated their efforts on the coals and some of the industrials. Chicago Gas fell off $1\frac{1}{2}$ and General Electric, Reading and Lackawanna $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$. As nearly as could be judged the bulk of the selling was for a short account.

On the other hand the foreigners bought moderately and their purchases had not little to do with the strength of Louisville and Nashville and Northern Pacific preferred, which became more pronounced as the day advanced. There was no marked change for the better until after 1 o'clock, when an active movement to cover the shorts set in. The advance from the lowest was equal to $\frac{1}{2}$ to $1\frac{1}{2}$ with industrials, New England, Louisville and Nashville, Northern Pacific preferred and the Coals in the lead.

American Sugar scored the largest net gain and headed the list in activity. The postponement in New Jersey of the suits against the coal combination was followed by purchases to cover shorts in Reading and Lackawanna. Louisville and Nashville advanced a point. There was very little in the way of news to affect the prices, and the change for the better during the afternoon was attributed chiefly to the change of front by certain operators who for several days have been hammering the market.

Richmond Terminal and other Southern railway stocks were favorably affected by the action of the Southern railway and steamship associations substituting a committee of presidents for the general managers to regulate the rates. This was interpreted as meaning higher tariffs after January first. The market closed strong in tone. Sales listed 261,000; unlisted 44,000 shares.

Exchange strong at 485@487 $\frac{1}{2}$. Commercial bills, 483@486. Money steady at 4@6, closing offered at 5. Government bonds steady—48, 114 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Ala. CA 2-38. 101 $\frac{1}{2}$ N. & W. prof. 40
do Cl B. 58. 105 $\frac{1}{2}$ N. Pac. 18 $\frac{1}{2}$
N. C. 68. 122 N. Pac. prof. 51 $\frac{1}{2}$
do 48. 98 Pac. Mail. 30 $\frac{1}{2}$
S. C. con. Br. 96 Reading. 56
Tenn. 58. 101 R. & W. P. T. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tenn. 58. 101 Rock Island. 82 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tenn. 58. 101 St. Paul. 80 $\frac{1}{2}$
Vir. 68. 100 St. Paul pref. 123 $\frac{1}{2}$
Vir. consols. 38 Tex. Pac. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ch. & N. W. 115 $\frac{1}{2}$ T. & C. & Iron. 25 $\frac{1}{2}$
do. pref. 141 Union Pac. 39 $\frac{1}{2}$
Del. & Lack. 152 N. J. Cen. 126 $\frac{1}{2}$
Erie. 100. 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ Mo. Pac. 60 $\frac{1}{2}$
East Tenn. n. w. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ West. Union. 98 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lake Shore. 132 $\frac{1}{2}$ Cot. Oil T. C. 44 $\frac{1}{2}$
L. & N. 100. 101 Brunswick. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mem. & Char. 50 Mob. & O. 61 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mob. & Ohio. 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ Silver cer. 84 $\frac{1}{2}$
N. & C. 85 Sugar. 108 $\frac{1}{2}$
N. O. Pa. 80 Sugar Pfd. 101 $\frac{1}{2}$
N. Y. Cen. 110 $\frac{1}{2}$

Produce and Merchandise.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—[Special]—Southern flour quiet; wheat fairly active for exports, easier, closing steady; No. 2 red, 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ store and elevator, 76 $\frac{1}{2}$ afloat; options fairly active, $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ lower, heavy; November, 75 $\frac{1}{2}$; December, 76 $\frac{1}{2}$; May, 83 $\frac{1}{2}$; Corn dull, lower, weak; No. 2, 49 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 50 $\frac{1}{2}$; elevator, 50 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 51 $\frac{1}{2}$ afloat; options dull, $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ lower, closing weak; November, 49 $\frac{1}{2}$; December, 50 $\frac{1}{2}$; May, 52 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Oats moderately active, easier; options dull, lower; November, 33 $\frac{1}{2}$; December, 36 $\frac{1}{2}$; May, 40 $\frac{1}{2}$; spot No. 2, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$; mixed Western, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 36 $\frac{1}{2}$. Coffee steady, quiet; spot Rio No. 7, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$. Sugar, refined quiet, steady. Molasses, New Orleans fairly active, firm; open kettle, new good to choice, 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 45. Rice fair demand, steady. Petroleum quiet steady.

Cotton seed oil quiet; crude, 28 bid; yellow, 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 33. Rosin steady, quiet; strained, common to good, 1.30 to 1.35. Turpentine dull, firm, 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 32. Pork active, strong. Peanuts steady. Beef quiet, steady. Middles, dull, short, clear, November, 8.50. Lard stronger, quiet; Western steam, 9.75; city, 9.10; November, 9.30; December, 8.60 bid; January, 8.25 nominal. Freight, dull, steady, cotton, $\frac{1}{4}$; grain, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15.—[Special]—Leading futures ranged as follows:

WHEAT—Op'g H'g't. Cl's'g.
November. 71 $\frac{1}{2}$ 71 $\frac{1}{2}$ 71 $\frac{1}{2}$
December. 72 $\frac{1}{2}$ 72 $\frac{1}{2}$ 71 $\frac{1}{2}$
May. 78 $\frac{1}{2}$ 78 $\frac{1}{2}$ 78 $\frac{1}{2}$
CORN—
November. 41 41 40 $\frac{1}{2}$
December. 41 $\frac{1}{2}$ 41 $\frac{1}{2}$ 41 $\frac{1}{2}$
May. 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ 46 $\frac{1}{2}$
OATS—
December. 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ 31 $\frac{1}{2}$
May. 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ 35 $\frac{1}{2}$
MEAT—
January. 13 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 70 13 52 $\frac{1}{2}$
May. 13 60 13 90 13 72 $\frac{1}{2}$
LARD—
January. 7 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 90 7 87 $\frac{1}{2}$
May. 7 90 7 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 92 $\frac{1}{2}$
SHORT RIBS—
January. 6 82 $\frac{1}{2}$ 6 95 6 92 $\frac{1}{2}$
May. 7 5 7 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 10

Cash quotations: Flour quiet, unchanged. No. 2 spring and red wheat, 71; No. 2 corn, 40 $\frac{1}{2}$; No. 2 oats, 30 $\frac{1}{2}$; mess pork, 12.12 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 12.25; lard, 9.30; short ribs, 7.50 to 7.55; dry salted shoulders, 7.25 to 7.35; short clear, 8.00 to 8.05; whiskey, 1.15.

New York Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—[Special]—Cotton net receipts 2,569, gross, 15,394; futures closed steady; sales, 334,800; November, 8.93 to 8.91; December, 8.97 to 8.98; January, 9.12 to 9.13; February, 9.26 to 9.27; March, 9.39 to 9.40; April, 9.50 to 9.51; May, 9.60 to 9.61; June, 9.69 to 9.71; July, 9.77 to 9.79; August, 9.85 to 9.87.

Cleveland and Stevenson Congratulated.

The following telegram of congratulations were sent yesterday morning to Grover Cleveland and Adlai Stevenson from the Central Democratic Club:

"ROANOKE, Va., Nov. 15, 1892.
"Hon. Grover Cleveland, Victoria Hotel, New York.
"The Central Democratic Club at its first regular meeting after the election sends hearty congratulations on your glorious victory."

"W. H. PAYNE, President.
"M. Q. JACKSON, Secretary."
One of a similar nature was sent to Mr. Stevenson.

OLD papers, 15 cents per hundred, for sale at this office.

CIDER! CIDER!! CIDER!!!

CLARET CIDER,

CRAB APPLE CIDER,

PIPPIN APPLE CIDER,

—AT—

R. J. Eckloff's,

No. 21 Jefferson Street.

Finest assortment of Canned Goods in the city. Shafer's Hams, finest in the city. Call and see me.

45 ct

PROPOSALS.

CITY OF ROANOKE, OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

ROANOKE, VA., October 20th, 1892.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon November 24, 1892, for furnishing all the labor and materials necessary for the construction and completion of the following lines of sewers in the city of Roanoke: Section (6) six. Putting in place a 12-inch terra cotta pipe from the point where the present sewer discharges near the gas house to Lick run at or near Nicholson street, and there connecting with the main outfall sewer by means of an iron pipe siphon across Lick run. Section (7) seven. Putting in place a 16-inch terra cotta pipe in Shenandoah avenue from the sewer now in Jefferson street at its intersection with Shenandoah avenue to connect with the station on the north side of the N. & W. R. R. track near the Randolph street bridge. Section (8) eight. Putting in place a 24-inch terra cotta pipe from the point where the present sewer empties into Lick run near the junction of Campbell with Norfolk avenue along Lick run a distance of about 250 feet connecting with the sewers from the Roanoke Machine Works and across Lick run by means of an iron pipe siphon to connect with the main outfall sewer.

Each bidder must submit with his bid a certified check for the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars (\$250). All work to be done in accordance with plans, drawings and specifications on file in this office.

The City Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or any part of a bid; to complete or complete the work upon any of the sections enumerated, or any part of any section named.

The City Council reserves the right to waive any defect or informality in any bid, if it is deemed in the interest of the city to do so. Within ten days after the award of the contract the successful bidder, or bidders, must furnish bond with approved securities, resident in Virginia, in a penalty of forty per cent. of the contract price, for the faithful performance of the work. All bids received after the time stated will be returned to the bidders. Proposals must be enclosed in sealed envelopes marked "Proposals for the construction of sewers on sections 6, 7 and 8 in the city of Roanoke," and addressed to the Board of Public Works, Roanoke, Va.

J. D. KIRK, CLARENCE COLEMAN, J. J. SHEEHAN, Board of Public Works.

10 21 304

CITY OF ROANOKE, OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

Oct. 14th, 1892.—Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock Nov. 14th, 1892, for furnishing all the necessary labor and materials for the construction of a vitrified brick sidewalk alongside the Greene Memorial Church, on Campbell avenue and Roanoke street, to include the necessary abutments. The space to be covered amounts to about 1,500 square feet. All bids must be accompanied with a certified check for \$100.00. Bids must be enclosed in an envelope, sealed and marked on the outside, "Bid for vitrified brick sidewalk."

The right is hereby reserved to reject any or all bids and to accept informality in any bid if it is deemed to be in the interest of the city to do so. Plans and specifications can be seen at this office. Address bids to this office.

10 15 304 J. D. KIRK, CLARENCE COLEMAN, J. J. SHEEHAN, Board of Public Works.

10 15 304

ROANOKE DRESSED BEEF CO.,



STALL NO. 8, CITY MARKET.

N. RENSCH, Proprietor.

We buy and butcher Southwest Virginia stock. Our's is a home enterprise. Our steers are butchered in Kansas City, St. Louis and other Western cities. Give us a trial. 18 ly

ROANOKE STREET RAILWAY SCHEDULE.

SALEM DUMMIE LINE.

EAST. WEST.

Lv. Salem. Ar. Roanoke. Lv. Roanoke. Ar. Salem.
6:15 a.m. 6:45 a.m. 7:15 a.m. 7:45 a.m.
8:00 a.m. 8:30 a.m. 8:45 a.m. 9:15 a.m.
9:30 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:15 a.m. 10:45 a.m.
11:00 a.m. 11:30 p.m. 11:45 p.m. 12:15 p.m.
12:30 p.m. 1:00 p.m. 1:15 p.m. 1:45 p.m.
2:00 p.m. 2:30 p.m. 2:45 p.m. 3:15 p.m.
3:30 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 4:15 p.m. 4:45 p.m.
5:15 p.m. 5:45 p.m. 6:15 p.m. 6:45 p.m.
7:15 p.m. 7:45 p.m. 9:45 p.m. 10:15 p.m.

N. B.—Theater nights last train leaves Roanoke at 10:45; arrives Salem 11:15 p.m. Sundays, the first train is omitted.

Trains leaving Roanoke at 8:45 a.m. and 4:15 p.m. on Salem dummy line will have baggage car attached for carrying drummers' trunks, general baggage and merchandise, beginning May 25.

VINTON ELECTRIC LINE.

Leave Roanoke.

6:00 a.m. 10:40 a.m. 3:20 p.m. 7:20 p.m.
6:40 a.m. 11:20 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 8:00 p.m.
7:20 a.m. 12:00 p.m. 4:40 p.m. 8:40 p.m.
8:00 a.m. 12:40 p.m. 5:20 p.m. 9:20 p.m.
8:40 a.m. 1:20 p.m. 6:00 p.m. 10:00 p.m.
9:20 a.m